Stan X Wendy: Could This be Love?

by Polaris4428

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p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial;
font-size: 13px;"strongHey guys! New South Park story! The WHOLE
story will be told from Stan's POV, so get used to it. The boys are
in South Park High and they don't have their hats (besides Kyle).
They're all 17 and in 11th grade./strong/p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial;
font-size: 13px;"strongPairings:strong/p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial;
font-size: 13px;"strongStan X Wendystrong/p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial;
font-size: 13px;"strongButters X Bebestrong/p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial;
font-size: 13px;"strongKenny X RedRebecca (Comes later)/strong/p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial;
font-size: 13px;"strongTweek X Craigstrong/p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial;
font-size: 13px;"strongThat's it. I guess you should start reading
the story. This is nice to note that this is backstory and happened
in 9th grade, meaning they're 14.strong/p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial;
font-size: 13px;"The day was near end. Mr. Garrison's voice being
drowned out as I started daydreaming. It was just me and Kyle in the
hall. We were kissing... wait, what?! It was so passionate that the
floor was literally covered in drool. In the distance, a crying Wendy
just stares. I immediately broke the kiss.p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial;
font-size: 13px;""Wendy, wait!" I yelled chasing her off into the
distance.p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial;

font-size: 13px;""Stan! Stan! Wake the fuck up!" Kyle whispered in a angry tone.p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial; font-size: 13px;"Crap! I was sleeping in class again! Luckily, I got away with it. A few kids chuckling from the way I looked.p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial; font-size: 13px;""Man! You slept through class again!" He exclaimed as the bell rang, ending school.p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial; font-size: 13px;""I can't get sleep." I said almost falling asleep.p

>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial; font-size: 13px;""How come you're not getting sleep?" He asked.p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial; font-size: 13px;"We were waling to get on the bus.p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial; font-size: 13px;""W-W-Wendy kept me... up last... *yawn*... night with... *snore*..." I drifted off.p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial; font-size: 13px;""Stan!" Kyle yelled slapping me.p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial; font-size: 13px;"I couldn't stay awake. It was impossible, Wendy has kept me up for the last five nights with her problems. I dreamt about our first... sexual encounter.p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial; font-size: 13px;"It was a typical high school party. Beer, music, emsexem. Wendy and I had way too many drinks and we found ourselves in a bedroom. We really just were talking and out of nowhere she just pulls down my pants. I think you could guess what happened afterwards, but you get the point./p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial; font-size: 13px;"Reality came back to me as we got off the bus.p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial; font-size: 13px;""Stan, what happened?" Kenny asked.p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial; font-size: 13px;"Kenny ditched the parka after he noticed he got way more girls without it, so it's gone forever now. It was kind of awkward to talk about Wendy, especially now. We had broken up about three, maybe even four years now.p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial; font-size: 13px;""Stan!" He yelled.p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial; font-size: 13px;""Oh... sorry Kenny!" I said.p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial; font-size: 13px;""What were you thinking about?" He asked.p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial; font-size: 13px;""Oh! Nothing!" I lied, hoping he wouldn't notice.p

>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial; font-size: 13px;"I still remember how it happened. I said goodbye to Kenny and went home. I immediately got in bed and slept. I started seeing what happened.p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial; font-size: 13px;"The glimpse was very vague, but had enough detail so I could remember the moment.p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial; font-size: 13px;""Uh... Stan." Wendy said.p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial; font-size: 13px;""Yeah?" I responded.p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial;

font-size: 13px;""So we've been dating for almost four years now, and I think that we should see other people." She told me, as every word hurt more and cut deeper than the last.p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial; font-size: 13px;"I tried to hold back tears, but it wasn't very tears pouring down my face, I saw her walk away to Kyle. I was in a loss for words that she dumped me for Kyle. He betrayed me though he said 'I wouldn't get in the way of your relationship with Wendy.' Well that's gone to shit now. Though now, Wendy is single, I was furious at Kyle. I started waking up.p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial; font-size: 13px;"Bebe was here, on my bed, naked.p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial; font-size: 13px;""B-B-Bebe! W-w-w-what the fuck?!" I panicked.p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial; font-size: 13px;"She was just there, no response, no movement, just staring. It kinda creeped me out honestly. I wanted to get back at Kyle, but I can't just blind side him like this. I told Bebe to get dressed and head home. I felt great about everything, but something felt wrong... and something gives me the impression it involved Wendy. Fuck it. I said I would forget about her and that as well has gone to shit. What will I do?p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial; font-size: 13px; text-align: center;"...p
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial; font-size: 13px; text-align: center;"To be continuedp
>p style="max-height: 999999px; font-family: Verdana, Verdana, Arial; font-size: 13px;"strongThanks for reading the first chapter of "Could This be Love: A Stan X Wendy Story"! I put some time of my "in-between" hours into making this, so show this story some form of love by following, favoriting, or even just by reading the whole story! But until next... I will see you... next time! Bye bye!strong/p

End
file.